SIXTH ANNIVERSARY NUMBER!

The Unparalleled Record of Its Marvellous Achievements Will Be Reviewed in To-Morrow's World.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

O'CLOCK.

HERTY'SRACE

The Boston Boy Sturdily Leading On to the Goal.

Noremac Wins Third Place, but Has to Yield It to Hegelman.

The Fifth Day Finds a Full Dozen of the Peds in Trim.

Midsummer Heat in the Garden a Foe to Record-Breaking.

SCORE AT 12 O'CLOCK.

HERTY	444	0
CARTWRIGHT	430	2
HEGELMAN	421	3
NOREMAC	421	0
HUGHES	413	5
BMITH	400	2
GOLDEN	397	6
ADAMS	391	1
The Record : 493 miles 5 taps; Littleu	opd, 4	91

Fully two hundred worthy citizens of this town saved hotel expenses by sleeping on the enches in Madison Square Garden, so as to be on hand to watch the progress of to-day's con-

This was dissovered when two urchins, one as black as Chice, and the other a street Arab of a dozen Summers, opened in a "scrapping match" at 6 o'clock this morning. STARTED A BING FIGHT.

In less than a minute the 200 slumbering citizens were on their feet and flying in a half wakened condition to the scene of battle. In another minute a ring was improvised, and words of encouragement were uttered to the lads from 200 husky throats.

"TIME" PREMATURELY CALLED.

Even the bluecoat from Capt. Reilly's squad, who had been on duty during the night, was aroused, and right in the midst of the third round, and just when the African was about to his Caucasian antagonist the bluecoat called time and break away.

But before the minion of the law could reach the inner circle the combatants were snuggled out on the opposite side of the croy and disappeared by way of the Madison avenue on

Then the crowd turned its attention to the combat of legs which was going on on the

They found Dan Herty still in the race and

running 1314 miles shead of George Cartwright. But the Boston boy was thirty-nine miles short of the record of Jimmie Albert in his 621-mile race in February, 1888, and forty-two miles

behind George Littlewood's score in last November's race, in which the Sheffield boy won the championship of the world. On Thursday midnight, in their respective

great performances, Pat Fitzgerald scored 447% miles; Albert, 450%, and George Littlewood, 4314 miles,

midnight last night, having run in the fourth day only 87 miles. NOREMAC'S GOOD WORK.

George Noremac, the dog-trotting little Scotchman, who never classed among the firstclass peds, but always gets a place, did the best

performance of the day.

From ninth place on Wednesday he had advanced to fourth, and ran 101% miles in the twenty-four hours. At midnight he was twenty-seven miles behind Herty, and with two hours' to use the eloquent expression of one of his admirers. At breakfast time he had reduced this to twenty-two miles and was within two miles of Hegelman.

CARTWRIGHT FALLING AWAY. Cartwright, though nimble and clean-limbed and able to run as gracefully as a fawn, covered only 82 miles during Thursday; Pete Hegelman only 79, and Connors, whose stomach was

out of order, only 57 miles. Lepper Hughes, despite his age, his bulk and his rheumatic joints, hobbled 85 miles during Yesterday, and Billie Smith, who looks as if he rere fading away with consumption, made 7816

Emil Paul, who though out of the race, still runs on the track, says he is doing it for practice in future races. He ran twenty miles yesterday. Pop Elson quit the race because he was not so young as he used to be, and Dillon, Nolan, O'Mara, Taylor, Sullivan and Johnson, the colored man, still run a little to harden the museles and prepare them for future races.

EARLY MORNING PLODDING. The work for the first six hours of to-day of the men who will probably divide the 50 per cent, of the gate money for covering 500 miles by 10 o'clock to-morrow night is indicated by

200 200	4 4 15	6 A.M.
55 A. M.	4.4.4.	
403.0	410.4	416.7
	395, 1	403.3
0.00	387.6	396.1
376.2	385.0	394.0
371.6	380.2	388.4
361.1	370.4	379.2
	370.6	378.1
350.2	359.1	364.4
833, 2	339.7	343.0
	370.9 371.6 361.1 866.1 350.2	801,4 895,1 877,6 387,6 376,2 385,0 371,6 380,2 361,1 370,4 866,1 370,6 350,2 359,1

Already the Garden is full of talk of future races, and nearly overy pedestrian who took part in this race is booked for others to come off u the near future.

Among the most interesting, novel and most enticing of the contests already under way is what the boys call the "nine days' wender of

NINE DAYS THEY WILL STRUGGLE. At the Sca Beach Palace Hotel, on June 29, will open a nine days' race in which fifty pedestrians will take part. The arrangements are



body in the race. At least, for anybody who has

The race will be twelve hours a day for the nine days from June 29 to July 6, beginning each day at 11 o'clock in the morning. Fifty per cent, of the receipts will be divided as prizes among the winners, after the usual schedule, and as the race is to come off in the very height of the Coney Island season—and there are two Saturdays, two Sundays and the Fourth of July in the nine days, insuring enormous crowdsthe race offers very tempting inducements to the

TEMPTING INDUCEMENTS. So tempting that Gus Guerrero, the Greaser and Frank Hart, the colored ped, are on their way from San Francisco to take part. Old Sport Campana will be there, and Dan Herty, Cartwright, Connor, Dillon, Billy Smith, Noremac, Hughes and Golden will enter.

E. C. Moore, the phenomenal Philadelphia protege of Jimmie Albert, who would certainly have broken the record of his friend last November and beaten George Littlewood but for the turning inside out of his stomach on Phursday night, when he was a leader by thirty niles, will also take a hand. AN INDIAN IN WAR PAINT COMING.

Ghost Sullivan, Arab Stout, an Indian from the Cattarangus Reservation in full war paint. Paylor the pie-cater and a host of other old gallery players will be in the race and special prizes will be offered for short races which will also take place during the nine days. Richard K. Fox offers a gold championship medal to be competed for by New York newsboys in a short ace, and there will be races between postmen, elegraph boys and others.

TO BE COOLED BY A NIAGARAL A Niagara Falls of running water will keep the

place delightfully cool.

The track is a good one, eight laps to the mile. and Cappa's Band will furnish the musical moion to the pedestrians. Entries are made with Frank Slevin, at the Police Gazette office. PEDS IN GOOD FORM.

All the men are in good form to-day and run-

CARTWRIGHT' FOUR HUNDREDTH MILE. Cartwright passed his four hundredth mile

Cartwright passed his four hundredth mile post at 5.07 this morning, racing at a six-mile clip. Hegelman scored 400 miles at 5.55 o'clock amid much cheering, and Noremac reached the same spot at 7.10 o'clock.

To get an idea of the significance of the scores of the men at 7 o'clock this morning, when they all ate their breakfasts of chops 'frenched, oatmeal, soft, eggs and beef tea taking it as they ran, consider that Herty had travelled as far as Lockport by way of the New York Central Railway: Cartwright, Hegelman and Noremac were beyond Rochester, and Highes had just reached the Flour City.

OTHER MONNING SCORES.

OTHER MORNING SCORES. Herty only touched the 400th mile post at The scores at 7 a. m. and 8 a. m. are shown as

Herty	7 A. W.	B A. M.
Herty	422.4	427.13
Cartwright	408.4	413.3
Regelman	400. 2	404.3
Notemac	3.00.2	403.7 397.3
		385.2
Smith	380.1	381.6
Adains	369.0	373.9
Connors	343.0	343.0

HANDICAPPED BY THE HEAT. The almost midsummer heat inside the Garden sadly handleaps the pedestrians, and it has required heroic efforts on their part for the past thirty-six hours to make the present, under the circumstances, remarkable showing. NOREMAC IN THIRD PLACE.

At 8.30 o'clock, while Hegelinan's trainers were giving his swellen feet a rubbing with reaself, George Noreman overtook him, and at 9 o'clock the persistent little Scotchman was three laps ahead of the sprinter.

O'LEARY TAKES AWAY HIS TEAPS.

The voteran, Dan O'Leary, who came all the way from Chicago to try to retrieve his fallen fortunes in the taphark arens, where once he won the Astley Belt by walking heel-and-toe-525 miles, returned to the Garden this morning to claim his little belongings, which he consigned to the care of William A. Hoagland, the heel-and-toe champion. He refused to tell where he had been.

O O'CLOCK SCORE. The leading scores at 0 o'clock were: Herty, 32 miles 5 aps; Cartwright, 419; Hegelman, 09.5; Noremac, 400.5; Hughes, 402.3; lolden, 383.5; Smith, 380.2; Adams, 378.6

VISITED BY PRETTY BICYCLISTS. Louise Armaindo, Jessie Oakes, Jessie Woods, Helen Baidwin. Hattie Lewis, Lillie Williams and Lottie Stanley, seven of the pretty girl bicy-clists who are to race in the Garden next week, came in this morning with Manager Tom Eck. Most of them are stopping at the Ashland

House.

The girls, attired in dresses of the gayest Spring hues, attracted more attention than the rather dingy-looking peds. Maggie McNhane, May Allen, Luin Hart and other girl onestants are due here to-night.

PADED HOPES OF RECORD-BEATING. On Friday, in his remarkable race, Littlewood ran 10716 miles, Herty was 31 miles behindiklittlewood at the beginning of to-day, and at 10 o'clock he was 45 miles behind. Beating Littlewood's 62394-mile record was clearly out of the question, but the race is still an interesting one between Herty, Cartwright. Noremac and Hezelman, with old man Hughes looming up as a future possibility.

SCORERS AND THEIR PAY. Chief Scorer Ed Plummer says the story that he scorers were unpaid and held a riot last the scorers were uppaid and held a riot last night in Fourth avenue and were seeking ven-geance upon Manager O'Brien is untrue. He does the scoring under contract. He alone is responsible for their wages and they have been

11 o'clock score. The leading scores at 11 o'clock were: Herty, 430 miles 5 laps; Cartwright, 425, 4; Noremac, 416, 4; Heychman, 417, 1; Hughes, 410, 1; Smith, 308, 1; Golden, 393, 1; Adams, 387, 2; Connors out.

Romantic Episodes in Ellen Terry's Life. An interesting account in the SUNDAY WORLD.

HE'LL DIE BY ELECTRICITY

THE FIRST VICTIM FOUND FOR THE NEW METHOD OF EXECUTION.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] BUFFALO, May 10. -William Kemmler, the Philadelphia man who chopped up his para-mour, Miss Tillie Ziegler, on March 29, was this noon found guilty of murder in the first degree. He will die by electricity, thus becoming, probably, the first man upon whom the State will try its new method of execution.

As Auburn Prison is the nearest of the places where the death penalty is to be carried out the condemned man will undoubtedly be taken there to meet his fate.

The jury rejected the plea that alcoholic insanity led Kemmler to his crime.

Jealousy is believed to have been the cause of the murder.

Kemmler and Miss Zeigler eloped from Philadelohia. He will die by electricity, thus becoming.

■ Nellie Bly has an interesting time with a pawn broker. She tells of it in the SUNDAY WORLD.

RUN OVER BY A FREIGHT TRAIN.

An Unknown Boy in Jersey City Fright fully Mangled.

While stealing a ride on a freight train on the Pennsylvania road this morning, an unknown boy about sixteen years old fell beneath the wheels near James street, Jersey City, and several cars passed over his body, mangling him fearfully,

He was taken to the City Hospital where he died soon after without regaining conscious-

ness.
Three other boys who were on the train with him were mable to tell who he was except that his name was John and that he lived in New

fork. The body was taken to Spear's Morgue. Chickamauga's battle-field to be dedicated and preserved. Read Don Platt's account of the bloodstained ground in the SUNDAY WORLD.

The Department of Microscopy of the Brooklyn Institute gave its annual reception last evening at the Institute. Fifty-five very beautiful specimens were shown. Among them was the creature known as hydra viridis. It has the creature known as hydra viridis. It has several tentacles. If one of these were cut off a new animal would be formed from it, or it might be turned inside out and still thrive. It was a living specimen which was shown. There were also exhibited a number of moth eggs. Some of these were just hatched out and the young were standing on the eggs. The circulation of blood in a frog's foot was shown by Dr. C. N. Hoagland. The following are the officers of the department: Rev. J. L. Zabriskie, Fresident; George M. Mather, Vice-President; George E. Ashby, Secretary; Edw. C. Chapman, Treasurer; A. A. Hopkins, Curator.

Fun and Amusement for the Little Folks in the

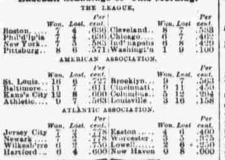
A Report from Plymouth. An important report has just been issued by Church Work Committee of Plymouth Church, of which the members are: Rev. Lyman Abbott, C. T. Christensen, W. R. Boorum, Henry Chapin, jr., Geo. G. Laighton, Rossiter Metry Chapin, Jr., Geo. G. Laighton, Rossiter W. Raymond, George W. Brush, John Claffin, Wm. V. Tupper, Henry L. Platt and F. C. Manvel. The report shows that the proceeds of last year's Sunday evening collections were \$6:30. These collections were taken during the Winter of 1888-89 for an enlargement of the missionary work of Plymouth Church in Brooklyn. The annual subscriptions (234) amounted to \$5,611.80; weekly pledges (272), \$2,-424.20; aggregate, \$8,660.00.

Wonlp reporters visit the Navy-Yard at midright and pass the Sleeping Sentinets. Read the SUNDAY WORLD.

All About Flaherty's Raft Contractor John W. Flaherty caused the arrest of several men yesterday afternoon upon charges of grand largeny, they having, he alleges, stolen a raft of lumber stored in Newtown Creek, near Meeker avenue, which he values at about \$1,000. The lumber was obtained from a recent contract that he had. He fashioned it into a raft and floated it into the creek, where it is charged it was broken asunder and used by the men in forming a bulkhead near Penny Bridge. The men were arrested by Officers Campbell and Montague. They gave their names as Daniel Fitzgerald, No. 321 Meeker avenue; John Lyons, No. 501 Humboldt street; Patrick J. Henry, No. 39 North Henry street; Otto Burdsall, Meeker avenue, and George Hatfield, No. 321 Meeker avenue. a raft of lumber stored in Newtown Creek, near

Notice Riv has an interesting time with a pawn Rical New York Athletic Clubs' Bout Creus.

Pictures and Sketches in the SUNDAY WORLD. Baseball Standings of This Morning.



Romantic Episodes to Etten Terry's Life. An eresting account in the Bunday Wolld.

Hackensack, N. J.

Which Declares That a Cool Wave Will Be Here To-Night.

When the sturdy citizens of New York arose this morning they were made aware of the fact that it was warm, and they feared it would become warmer; and as the day passed they found that they had not been mistaken.

The hot wave that sent its edge against us yesterday was right over us, and old Sol was having lots of fun in watching the bustling crowd as they mapped their faces and wished for another

they mopped their races and wished to all blizzard.

The wave travelled up here from the Southwest and is travelling eastward.

It now extends from the Mississippi Valley to the Atlantic Ocean.

The warmest point is around Lake Eric and the territory extending on a line to the ocean.

The warm wave was halled with delight by hundreds of tradesmen.

A rushing business was done by the owners of soda-water fountains, and the familiar lemonade stands sprang up like mushrooms after a shower.

ade stands sprang up like mushrooms after a shower.

The haberdashers also got in some fine work. They took down last season's stock, dusted it off and exhibited it as new importation; and many a man who had almost became parbolled went in and invested.

The thermometer at 8 o'clock registered 60 degrees. From that time on the thermometer went up rapidly, and at 11 o'clock had reached 81 degrees—a rise of 15 degrees in three hours. Sergt, Dunn predic, ed that this would be the warmest day of the season, and thought that it might reach 85 degrees before 2 o'clock.

The temperature at Cleveland, Nashville, Philadelphia, Washington, Charleston, was 76 degrees.

adelphia. Washington, Charleston, was 76 degrees.
The outlook for to-morrow is that will be cooler.
There is a storm developing in Texas and snow fell last night in Colorado. The cold wave from Colorado is of considerable magnitude, and will strike us sometime during the night, according to the Signal Service indications.

An Evering Wohld reporter who hunted up Prof. A. J. De Voe, the weather prophet of Hackensack, N. J., however, found him disagreeing with the Signal Service as well as with Prof. Wiggins's forecast of meteorological conditions for the Summer.

The Canadian weather sharp predicts a hot, dry Summer, unrefreshed by any abundant rains. Prof. De Voe says:

There will be pienty of rain. This hot spell we are having now will last one week more, and there will be preity heavy thunder showers on May 17 and 18. That will be the wind up of this present warm spell.

"On the 20th of this month it will be very cool, enough so to make frost quite a likelihood. A heavy, cold northwest storm will begin on May 23 and last for three days. On the 37th of this month it will clear off and be warm."

This is as far as Prof. De Voe hazards conjecture at this time, and considering the very specific character of his prognostuations, it really seems a long enough look ahead to inspire confidence in his forecast.

The point I want to make, "continued the Professor. "Is that Prof. Cleveland, of Washington, and Prof. Draper, of New York city, recently declared that it was impossible to make more than three days scientific and reliable forecast of weather variations, and that anything beyond that was conjecture, more or less clever according to the guesser. Now I deny this "I declare that for a month abead weather prognostications can be made, with assurance, at any time of the year. This is due, not to observation, but workings of natural laws.

To-day the the papers prodict a thunderstorm. I predicted it a month ago, as may be seen from the Hackensack hadez of that date. It will only be an ordinary thunder-shower, but to

o-morrow week there will be a rathing thunder-storm."

Prof. De Voe says he can discount the Signal Service meteorological prospectures.

He agrees to map out the weather for a month ahead at any time, and is willing to stand or fall by the events. He clearly has the courage of his convictions, and puts himself fearlessly on record against his weather rivals.

Crews. Their pictures and sketches in the Sun

A HOLLOW RAIL THEIR POST-OFFICE.

Enabling Them to Successfully Escape and Probably Reach Caunda.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
AUBURN, N. Y., May 9.—Charles Forbes, a member of the Grand Jury now sitting here, received a telegram from Weedsport this morning calling him home at once. He was excused and left for home on the first train. Mr. Forbes's only child is a daughter, twenty years of age. Two years ago there came to the neighborhood a young Canadian, who hired out to Mr. Forber o work by the day. About a year ago the par ents of Miss Forbes became convinced that their

tain two bodies. Above is to be a canopy, sup-ported by four columns of Gothic style, on the steps of which is to be a figure of Hope. The whole is to be 54 feet high. Miss Abbott intends to have her body cremated and her askes will be placed near the body of her husband.

Read; about Lord Fauntieroy's mamma in the

A VERY WARM WEEK MR. AMBERG'S LUCK RIVER

Prof. De Voe Prophesies It from Very Quietly Wedded to a Beauty Who Was This Old Man Who and an Heiress.

And Thereby Disagrees With the Signal- Marie Augusta Engle the Well-Known His Body Found Floating in the Gray Manager's Bride.

> Judge Ehrlich Performed the Ceremony at the Hotel Belvidere.

> Theatrical circles were thrown into a high state of excitement this morning by whisperings of a certain event which is said to have come off at the Hotel Belvedere.

The whisperings were at first indefinite and vague, but gradually grew stronger as the day



They were to the effect that the suave and nergetic manager of the Amberg Theatre, Gustave Amberg, had captured a remarkably pretty

tave Amberg, had captured a remarkably pretty girl and an heiross as well, and had taken her for better or worse for the rest of his life.

In short, it was said that Manager Amberg had married Marie Angusta Engle yesterday afternoon at the Belvedere Hotel, where both had been stopping.

An Evaniso World reporter started to investigate, and he found that the rumor was true. The marriage did take place, but it was to have been kept a secret until the happy pair wore far out upon the bosom of the Atlantic. Then lips were to be unscaled.

There was some bustle behind the scenes in the Belvedere yesterday afternoon. Though few people knew it, the private dining-room was transformed into a bower of flowers.

It was just 5 o'clock when Judge Ehrlich, the clerk of his court and Joseph W. Newburger, Mr. Amberg's lawyer, entered the hotel. A bell boy was despatched upstairs and Mr. Amberg appeared.

Any one who saw his radiant, smiling face would have surmised that something was going to happen.

Then the party adjourned to the parlor on the

Any one who saw his radiant, smiling face would have surmised that something was going to happen.

Then the party adjourned to the parlor on the first floor. A short wait occurred and then Miss Engle, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. Harriet Merrill Fairbanks, of Chicago, swept into the room. There was no time wasted and the ceremony was commenced.

First Mr. Amberg handed Judge Ehrlich a paper, which the latter scanned solemnly. It was a divorce paper, showing that Amberg had been divorced legally from his first wife and that there was no legal impediment in the way.

Then the ceremony was performed. Mrs Fairbanks gave away the bride, who was dressed in marcon silk and lace. Then everybody looked at the handsome Judge to see whether he would claim his privilege. He didn't. He was too bashful, so it is said.

The party then went to the private dining-room, where an elegant supper was prepared. An enjoyable time was had until a late hour. Before the guests left Amberg enjoined everybody present to secrecy until he should be on his way across the water on his wedding tour. Every one promised. The happy couple will leave on the Aurania to-morrow.

Miss Engle, or rather Mrs. Amberg now, is a remarkably handsone blonde of twenty-six years. It is said that she first met Mr. Amberg in Paris some years ago. She was then singing in an opera company. Through Mr. Amberg influence she came over here and secured a place in Col. Mapheson's trouge.

She has been staying at the Belvidere for some time past and the course of their true love ran very smoothly indeed. Mrs. Amberg is an heireas, having come into a fortune of \$80,000 on the death of her mother a short time ago.

Mr. Amberg is forty-three years old, and this is his second marriage. He is well known in the profession, and every one will wish him well in on the death of her mother a short time ago.

Mr. Amberg is forty-three years old, and this is his second marriage. He is well known in the profession, and every one will wish him well in his second marrimonial venture. The witnesses were Harriet Merrill Fairbanks and C.S. Engle.

They expect to be gone on their tour until the latter part of July. The bride and groom received many presents, conspicuous among them being a magnificent diamond ring weighing nearly seven carats from Mrs. Pairbanks.

How Etten Terry appears off the stage. Romantic incidents in her life. Read the SUNDAY

PLANNING FOR THE MAY PARTY.

Citizen Train Looking Stronger and Fresher Despite His Long Fast. a young Canadian, who hired out to Mr. Forbest to work by the day. About a year ago the parents of Miss Forbes became convinced that their danaly the control of the part of the morning of the part of the part of the morning man was sent away and the daughter adout to concert a plan by which she could comby fence was converted into a postoffice, by means of which the lovers kept in communication, Letters were exchanged in that manner without described was the covered. From that time the postoffice was the covered. From that time the time the postoffice was the covered. From that time the time the postoffice was the covered. From that time time the postoffice was the covered. From the time time the case. The pastiphors round about know of the affair and seemed to sympathize with the lovers. They know the proposed the postoffice was the covered to the postoffice was the covered to the postoffice was the Citizen George Francis Train, the man who fasts, became quite giddy yesterday; not from

rest. I intend to fast 100 to live 100 years. I have of letting the machine rest.

Emma Negada writes of her operatic successes in the SUNDAY WORLD.

Watched the Sky So Eagerly?

"Black Silk Slippers, Embroidered with Gold," the Police Clue.

The body of an elderly, gray-haired, neatly bressed man was found in the North River this norning and the question of his identity is puz-

He has been recognized as an old gentleman who strolled down to the dock at the foot of West Twenty-fourth street late yesterday afternoon, and who aroused comment alike by his actions and his attire.

He were slippers instead of shoes, and they were of black silk embroidered with gold. He was a pleasant old man, and as he sat down on the dock and with rapt gaze watched the shipping pass balf a dozen persons followed him

with their eyes.

There was a smile on his haggard face, as if hope and despair were having a conflict in his mind. The people who noticed him wondered who he was.

The gray-haired old man watched the sun set. It sank in the west as a blood-red disk in the sky. Darkness came and the river grew dim and black.

It sank in the west as a blood-red disk in the sky. Darkness came and the river grew dim and black.

The old man lingered in the night, and some one went to him and spoke to him.

He maintained a dignified silence, however, and paid no attention to what was said to him, and the questioner went away.

That was the last seen of him alive.

In the gray dawn, at 5 o'clock this morning, a policenian patrolling the North River front saw some object floating in the water near the West Twenty-fourth street dock. He thought at first that it was nothing more than a piece of floating wood.

he had a boat and rowed out to the floating figure.

The man in the water was dead. The policement dropped his oars and lifted him into the boat.

The dead man more a pair of embroidered slippers and was the gray-haired and unknown old man who had been seen on the dock the night before.

A little line of red blood trickled from his right eye, which had been bruised by the tide driving him against the spile of the pier.

His face was placifiand wore a peaceful and resigned expression. He was rowed ashore and laid on the dock and a handkerchief was laid on his face.

No card, or letter, or scrap of paper was found in his pockets to indicate who he was. If he had contemplated suicide he had taken all means to conceal his identity.

The news of the discovery of the drowned man was at once sent to the Sixteenth Precinct Police Station in West Twentieth street.

The police memorandum read like this:

At 5 elects this morning the body of a man was found in the North Siver at the foot of Twentietes.

At 5 o'clock this morning the body of a man was foun in the North River at the foot of Twenty-fourth street He was shout fifty-five years old, 5 feet 6 inches i helpit, gray hair and chin whiskurs, gray sack cost gray trousers, red atockings and embrodered alippers. A reporter of THE Evening Worklow went to the dock this foreneon to see if the drowned man's identity had been discovered. Two police officers were on duty there. One lifted the handkerchief from the dead man's face. "I have seen that man's face before, said the reporter, and the reporter mentioned a well-known hame.

reporter, and the reporter mentioned a well-known name.

"I know the man you mean," said the policeman.

"I noticed two hours ago that he looked wonderfully like him. But that man is bald and this man is not. Otherwise he looks enough like him to be his double.

"Many people have called to see him, but none know him. One man called, looked at the body and said he was sure it was that of an old man who had lived in West Twenty-sixth street.'

A reporter called at the number given. Only one old man lived there, and he was cheerily playing pinochie in the top story.

brilliant successes told in the Sunday World.

O'Brien and Harrington as Witness [BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION] LONDON, May 10.-In the Parnell Commis sion, Editor William O'Brien and Edward Harrington, the temporarily released prisoners, attract general attention, and their teatmony is awaited with interest. In the interests of the proceedings they are treated with more than civility by the indges, who chat with them in a familiar manner and have made them their guests at luncheon.

Rival New York Athletic Clubs' Boot Crews.

Pictures and Sketches in the Sunday World,

Pierce Battle at the Bushire Camp. INY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] London, May 10,-Intelligence comes vis Zanzibar of a desperate encounter at Bogomoyo between Lieut. Wissmann and the natives.

The Lieutenaut landed with 200 sailors and The Lieutenant landed with 200 sainors and 700 Soudanese and attacked the Bushire camp. The natives fought bravely, but were repulsed and put to flight after eighty of their number had been killed.

Lieut. Wissmann's forces fared badly in the conflict also, forty of the Soudanese being killed and an officer of the Schwaibe and several of the Lieutenant's staff being wounded.

The Atalanta and New York Athletic Boa Creacs. Their pictures and sketches in the Sun DAY WORLD.

Police Drilling for Their Parade. At the Polo Grounds this morning five battalions of the police, numbering 1,500 strong,

under the command of Supt. Murray and In-spector Steers, were subjected to an inspection drill, preparatory to the grand annual parads, which takes place May 31. Career of a Prima Donna. Emma Nevada! rilliant successes told in the Sunday Wobld,

Stubbed During a Baseball Quarrel, David Goldberg, nine years old, of 119 Di-ision street, was held for examination in the ssex Market Police Court this morning, charged with stabbing James Burke, ten years old, of 110 Henry street, with a penkinfe dur-ing a quarrel over a gaine of ball on Pike street yesterday atternoon.

Oure Logan's visit to Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett. See the SUNDAY WORLD. Buschall To-Day.

THE LEAGUE. New York at Boston. Washington at Philadelphia. Pittsburg at Cheago. Indianapolis at Cleveland.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. Brooklyn at Louisville. Raltimore at Kansas City. Columbus at St. Louis.

ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION, Hartford at New Haven, Wilke-barre at Easton, Lowell at Worcester, Would reporters visit the Navy-Yard at Mid night and pass the Sleeping Scattnets. Read the

O'CLOCK.

HAUNTED TO DEATH.

Morris Bernstein Driven to Suicide by a Strange Mania.

He Thought a Relentless Foe Was in Pursuit to Kill Him.

He Said His Prayers, Eluded His Watchful Wife and Shot Himself.

Morris Bernstein, a pedler, living at 52 Forsyth street, committed suicide this morning by shooting himself in the mouth. He died in a few minutes after the act without having uttered a word.

According to the story told by his wife and the neighbors, Bernstein was haunted with the idea that a foe was pursuing him relentlessly and strong that he said several times that if he

would kill him at sight. This belief was so strong that he said several times that if he came face to face with his pursuer he would kill himself rather than be murdered.

His sickness dates back from the time of the great bilizzard on March 12, 1888. Bernstein was a peddler, and during the storm he contracted a severe cold. He neglected it until several months later, when he became alarmed over his condition and went to consuit Dr. E.J. Messemer, a brother of the well-known Corouer.

He started for the doctor's about 6 o'clock one evening and returned shortly after 10 o'clock in an excited state of mind, telling a wild story about his visit.

He said that he arrived first as the doctor was leaving to visit his patients, and he was kept sitting in the dark for four hours until he made his eacape. He thought somebody was going to kill him, but he got out before being asaulted.

From that time he was troubled with the monomanis that his persecutor was still on his track. He stayed in the house for days, refusing to go, because, he said, a man wanted to murder him.

This manis grew stronger, and about six months ago he stopped work entirely, because he was afraid that he might go into the house where his fancied enemy lived.

He sat up until nearly I o'clock this morning and then retired. A few friends had called during the evening and he carried on a pleasant conversation with them.

After they had gone, however, his old thoughts came upon him and he lay awake the greater part of the night. He toused about on the bed and Mrs. Bernstein sat up and watched him, fearing he might carry out a threat he had made to kill himself rather than be slaughtered by his enemy.

At 5. 15 o'clock this morning she was awakened by hearing him move around. She spoke to him and he made a slight movement of the lips, but no sound escaped.

Mrs. Bernstein went on the suicide's head and krief to the wood of whis hood oo sing from his mouth and his eyes fast assuming a glassy look.

A policeman came in and stood by while the unhappy woma

How does it help a deserted wife to have her usband imprisoned? Read about it in the Sus-DAY WORLD.

A SMASH ON THE ERIE.

Three Freight Trains Wrecked and Two Men Badly Hurt. SEPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. 1 PORT JERVIS, May 10. - While an Eric freight

train was passing Collins's switch, three miles east of this village, at about 4 o'clock this morning, it broke in two.

Stopping to regain its connection, the train Stopping to regain its connection, the train was run into by another from the rear, the force of the collision throwing cars from both trains into a third freight which was passing east on the switch, thus making a wreck of three freight trains on the too of the mountain.

Conductor Thorn had one of his legs torn out of the socket and Engineer Cowen was frightfully bruised.

Twenty-five or thirty cars were ground into splinters and the tracks were blocked for hours.

Hom Etten Terry Appears Off the Stage. Ronantic incidents in her We. Read the SUNDAY

A General Amnesty Urged.

PARIS, May 10.—A proposition submitted by La Liberti caused some comment here to-day. That journal urges President Carnot to mark the centennial year of the Revolution by revoking the exile laws and by proclaiming a general An act of this sort, says La Liberts, would prove the power of France and would show that she does not fear her onemies. It would also tend to destroy Boulangism.

Chickomayon's battle-field to be dedicated and reserved. Read Don Platt's account of the bloodtained ground in the SUNDAY WORLD.

Fair, with Westerly Winds.

WOBLD.

For Eastern New York -Fair; rooter in northera portion; stationary temperature in southern portion; westerly winds, THE WEATHER TO-DAY, - Indicated

WASHINGTON, May10,-

DAY. - Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermom eterr 1880, 1888, 10 A. M. 1889, 188873 6686 71 for past twenty-four hours, (ii) 5-11 degrees. for corresponding time tast year, by by de-

husband imprisoned? Read about it in the Sux-

Hore does it help a deserted wife to have her

Fun and Amusement for the Little Folks in the